A grieuous burthen was thy birth to me,
Tetchy and waiward was thy infancy,
Thy ſchoole-daies frightfull, deſperate, wild and furious:
Thy age confirmd,proude,ſubtile,bloody trecherous,
What comfortable houre canſt thou name,
That euer graced me in thy company?
Kin. Faith none but *Humphreys* houre, that cald your
To breakefaſt once forth of my company? (Grace
If it be ſo grieious in your ſight,
Let me march on, and not offend you grace.
Dut. O heare me ſpeake, for I ſhall neuer ſee thee more.
Kin. Come, come, you are too bitter.
Dut. Eyther thou wilt die by Gods iuſt ordinance
Ere from this warre thou turne a conquerour
Or I with griefe and extreame age ſhall periſh,
And neuer looke vpon thy face againe:
Therefore take with thee my moſt heauy curſe,
Which in the day of battell tire thee more
Then all the compleat armour that thou wearſt
My prayers on the aduerſe party fight,
And there the little ſoules of *Edwards* children
Whiſper the ſpirits of thine enemies,
And promiſe them ſucceſſe in victory,
Bloody thou art, and bloody will be thy end,
Shame ſerues thy life, and doth thy death attend. *Exit.*
Qu. Though far more cauſe, yet much leſſe ſpirit to curſe
Abides in me, I ſay amen to all.
Kin. Stay Maddam, I muſt ſpeake a word with you.
Qu. I haue no more ſonnes of the royall blood,
For thee to murther, for my daughters, *Richard*
They ſhall be praying Nunnes, not weeping Queenes,
And therefore leuell not to hit their liues,
Kin. You haue a daughter cald *Elizabeth*,
Vertuous and faire, royall and gratious.
Qu. And muſt ſhe die for this? O let her liue,
And ile corrupt her manners, ſtaine her beauty,
Slander my ſelfe, as falſe to *Edwards* bed,
Throw ouer her the vaile of infamy,
So ſhe may liue vnſcard from bleeding ſlaughter

I will

I will confeſſe ſhe was not *Edwards* daughter.
Kin. Wrong not her birth, ſhe is of royall blo
Qu. To ſaue her life, ile ſay ſhe is not ſo.
Kin. Her life is onely ſafeſt in her birth.
Qu. And only in that ſafety dyed her brother
Kin. Loe at their births good ſtarres are oppoſ
Qu. No to their liues bad friends were contrary
Kin. All vnauoyded is the doome of deſtiny
Qu. True when auoyded grace makes deſtin
My babes were deſtind to a fairer death,
If grace had bleſt thee with a fairer life.
Kin. Maddam, ſo thriue I in my dangerous atte
As I intend more good to you and yours, (
Then euer you and yours were by me wrong'd.
Qu What good is couered with the face of H
To be diſcouered that can do me good.
Kin. The aduancement of your children might
Qu. Vp to ſome ſcaffold, there to looſe their h
Kin. No, to the dignity, and height of honour,
The height imperiall type of this earths glory.
Qu. Flatter my ſorrows with report of it,
Tell me what ſtate, what dignity what honor,
Canſt thou demiſe to any child of mine.
Kin. Euen all I haue, yea and my ſelfe and all,
Will I endow a child of thine,
So in the Lethe of thy angry ſoule,
Thou drownd the ſad remembrance of thoſe wr
Which thou ſuppoſeſt I haue done to thee.
Qu. Be briefe, leaſt that the proceſſe of thy
Laſt longer telling then thy kindneſſe doo.
Kin. Then know that from my ſoule I loue my
Qu. My daughters mother thinks it with her
Kin. What do you thinke?
Qu. That thou doſt loue my daughter from
So from thy ſoule didſt thou loue her brother
And from my hearts loue, I thanke thee for it.
Kin Be not ſo haſty to confound my meanin
I meane that with my ſoule I loue thy daught
And meane to make her Queene of *England*,

K